THE

LORD knows What,

BY THE

LORD knows Who.

With Suitable

REMARKS

On each Paragraph.

Agt ye Whigs.

Quicquid delirant Reges, plectuntur achivi,
Seditione, dolis, scelere atq; libidine & Ira,
Iliacos intra muros peccatur, Hor. L. I. Ep. 2.

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The Lord Knows What, &c.

IF the King of *France* **Dry-Bobs** *us* in this same Peace that he is about to give us, *the Lord knows what* will become of us ?

What Peace the Whiggs *wou'd be contented withal, 'tis Ten to One if any Body* knows.

If *Spain* and the *West-Indies* are put into the Hands of the House of *Bourbon*, *the Lord knows what* will become of our Trade ?

Wou'd the Dutch *promise us as great Security for our Trade in* Flanders, *our Merchants will have no reason to complain, and that every Body* knows *that will* know.

If the King of *France* has those Towns in *Flanders* which he demands, *the Lord knows what* will become of the poor *Dutch* and their Barrier ?

If the Dutch *are not satisfied with their present Barrier, let us look back to 72, and see if 'tis possible to think* what *will content 'em.*

If a Scandalous Peace shou'd hereafter be concluded, such a Peace as wou'd be Ruinous to all *Europe*, and more particularly to these Realms, *the Lord knows what* will become of some Folks Heads ?

If some Folks may in time deserve to lose their Heads for procuring the Peace, 'tis no more than what others have really deserv'd already, for prolonging the War, and that every Lord in *England* knows.

If a certain Great Person, and perhaps as Great a Man as any now in *England*, shou'd chance to live much longer, *the Lord knows what* Death he may die ?

If that certain Great Person should happily accomplish his Measures, in all probability he will, the Lord knows *how many Great* Whiggs *will Die of* Ob. *Spleen.*

If that certain Person, shou'd use his Endeavours to procure us Good Terms of Peace, He will have *the Lord knows what* Money for it ? For sure he will do nothing for nothing.

If the same Great Person should take Money for doing us Good, 'tis much better than those who took it to do us Mischief, and that any Body may know.

If he shou'd get us a Happy and Lasting Peace, he shall have *the Lord knows what* Praises and Thanks ?

Query, Whether Money or Thanks will weigh most with him ?

Let him procure what Peace he will, I foresee the Whiggs, *at least, will never thank him for it; and if they shou'd (in answer to the Query) the Question is, Whether it would be worth his while to receive 'em ?*

If the *Dutch* are not come in, as I am informed they are, by a certain witty Paper called *The* Dutch *come in at last, or* a New-Years Gift to the Whigs, *the Lord knows what* will become of the Peace ?

Whether the Dutch *are yet come in or no, every Body knows they'll soon be oblig'd to it, and then who need to thank them.*

If the Emperor shou'd come into a Peace that gives away a great part of his Dominions, and puts him out of all possibility of Resisting the *French* whenever they please to invade him ; *the Lord knows what* will be the matter with him ?

The Emperor won't come in if he can help it, and that a certain Lord who lately return'd from Italy *knows.*

If the *Pretender*'s Interest increases every Year, in proportion to what it has within these last Three Years, in this Nation, *the Lord knows what* will become of our Excellent Queen, and her Government ?

If his Interest be increas'd no more among the Whiggs, than it is among the Tories, the Lord knows *our Excellent Queen and Government are safe enough.*

If the *Pretender* shou'd come over and make us a Visit here, *the Lord knows what* Reception he wou'd meet with ?

If he should come over into England, *as* the Lord knows *I think he never will, his*

his Visit will hardly be accepted, unless the Whigs meet him at Taunton Dean, *as they did their Idol Monarch* Monmouth.

If the Author of *some new Proofs* about him, shou'd venture to Write again, *the Lord knows what* wou'd be said to him by some great Folks?

I advise him to Write no more Dedications.

The Author of that Ingenious Piece had been Whipp'd for his Wit, but that I suppose the Lord knows who he is?

If the Parsons are so Proud, some of them so Lewd, others so Ignorant, most of 'em so Superstitious, *the Lord knows what* will become of our Church and Religion?

If the Whiggs had the Regulating of the Clergy, I defy all the Lords in Christendondom to answer the Lord knows who.

If Dr. *Sacheverell* has St. *Andrews Holbourn, the Lord knows what* will become of his poor Parishioners?

If he opens his Mouth on the 25th of *March*, as 'tis said, and I verily believe he will, and shou'd he afterwards Print his Sermon, at the desire of some Simpleton or other, there will be *the Lord knows what* Nonsence will be Spoken and Printed.

If they had their Will of Dr. Sacheverall, the Lord knows what *they would do to him?*

If the Bishop of *Asaph* Writes such Prefaces, *the Lord knows what* will be done to him?

If the Bishop of St. Asaph Writes no more Nonsence than Dr. Sacheverall, his Lordship shall never be charg'd with not being Compos Mentis.

If the Convocation shou'd meet this Year to consider of the State of Religion, they wou'd have the *Lord knows what* to do; for 'tis suppos'd by some Malicious Persons, that they don't know themselves?

If Atheism. Deism, and Free-thinking encrease as it has done among the Learned part of the Whiggs for some time past, the Convocation are like to have Business enough.

If the Pope, as 'tis very strongly reported, has gotten an ill Desease, he will have *the Lord knows what* to do to get Cur'd? I believe the *Infallible* way is to get a Surgeon.

Whether the Pope's Disease be worse than the Whigs or no, I can't tell; but his Holiness can't want a Surgeon, more than they do a Hangman to cure 'em.

Some People are against roasting the Young hot headed *Oxford* Clergy men, but I am sure basting them wou'd do *the Lord knows what* good to the Church.

They had certainly been more of the Clergy Roasted, and Basted too by this time,
Burnt their Fingers so damnably last time, and that both Lords and Com

If Dr. *Swift*, who is one of the Pillars of the *Church*, reels so often, *the Lord knows what* will become of the *Church* if it fell? It may well be said to be in a tottering *Condition.*

There are Two Doctors never to be forgiven by the Whiggs for opening our Eyes, Sacheverell *in Spiritual, and* Swift *in Temporal Affairs.*

If a certain Ambassador will be so condescending as to sell Wine, and like an honest Vintner, will not Brew it, he will get *the Lord knows what?*

If the same Ambassador wou'd employ an Honest Man to draw for him, I will answer for his Character (all the World over) it shou'd be *Neat French*, and the Person employing him wou'd get the *the Lord knows what* more?

If he has willified and traduc'd the French *Ambassador*, as the Lord knows whether he has or no, *the* LORD knows *how to do himself right?*

If a certain *Ambassador* at *Paris* shou'd turn Trader as a certain *One* elsewhere has done, *the Lord knows what* Influence their Negotiations may have upon Trade?

It would be very happy, I am thinking, if his Grace should find the Truth of all this, that he might make the Author a suitable Reward for his kind Hint, and not lie under sneaking Obligations to the Lord knows who.

If the Queen should make a Speech to the Parliament, *the Lord knows what* she'll say.

Except the Lord knows who.

If the Parliament does not meet on the 13th of *January*, *the Lord knows what* time they will meet.

Time enough for the Whiggs to Curse 'em, and fret their Guts out at the Peace.

If the Houses of Parliament will but act zealously for the Interest of their Country, in which their own is involv'd, *the Lord knows what* may yet be done to save us?

If it should be ask'd at any time what Maggot it was that question'd the Zeal of the Parliament to Save us, it may be answer'd, the Lord knows who.

If they should depend upon the *French* King's Word, they depend upon *the Lord knows what?*

For that Reason we have the Queen's Word for it —— But the Whiggs don't at all like that Security.

If the Arch Bishop of *Canterbury* should dye, *the Lord knows what* sort of a Successor he wou'd have?

If the Archbishop of Canterbury *should Die*, the Lord send us a Better *in his room.*

If the House of *Hanover* should be invited over, we might expect *the Lord knows what* great Things from it?

The Lord knows what *we should do with them if they did.*

If we should take *French* Hats to our Heads, and their Shoes to our Feet, *the Lord knows what* Fashions they wou'd bring over next; perhaps they might try how Chains wou'd fit us?

If ever we come to wear Wooden Shoes and Chains, they must certainly be of the Whiggs putting on.

If some Aldermen and Livery-Men of the City go Abroad so much, *the Lord knows what* their Wives may do at Home? 'Tis thought their Hats will not fit very well on their Heads in a short Time.

If the Author of the *Conduct of 'Lyes*, should take into his Head to Write again, there will be *the Lord knows what* in it; for I believe no Mortal will be able to find any?

If we have no better Authors than the Lord knows who, the Lord help us; *for* the Lord knows *we shall never be much the wiser.*

If a Certain Great Man now Abroad, should come Home again, *the Lord knows what* Place he will go to next? For it is plain, he never likes the Place he is in.

I leave this to the Lord knows who, *for* the Lord knows what *he means, if there be any meaning in it?*

If a Certain Person should Write any more *Letters to the People*, he will meet with *the Lord knows what* Answer from some of them.

A smart Piece, the Lord knows, *and very worthy to be quoted.*

If the Lord, that knows what the Peace is, will not think fit to communicate it to the Publick, only *the Lord knows what* it is.

N. B. *I beat asking what* Lord.

Secret Affairs of State are not often communicated to the Publick, but in a Parliamentary way, and that both the Lord *he means* (*without asking his Name*) knows, *as well as every other Lord or Commoner in the Kingdom.*

If my Lord *R——* does not Marry my Lady *H——*, *the Lord knows what* he will do for a Wife?

If

If my Lord R—— *should not Marry the Lady* H——, *it is probable he may Marry somebody else, the Bargain en't so Great as 'twas thought.*

And if the Sins of the Father shou'd be visited on the Son, *the Lord knows what* will become of them?

No doubt but the Author wishes the Son equally as well as the Father.

If Sir *T. Hanmer* shou'd return from *France*, *the Lord knows what* News we shou'd have from the *Pretender*?

'Twill certainly be something as pleasing to the Whiggs, as the Message he carry'd over, which the Lord knows *was very surprizing to 'em.*

If my Lord *Bolingbroke* shou'd raise the Price of *French* Passes, *the Lord knows what* Influence it might have on the price of *French* Claret?

This Esteem for my Lord Bolingbroke has all along been very Remarkable; who, the Lord knows, *they heartily wish at the Devil.*

If the D—— of *Kendal* —— was turn'd out of his Employ for being a *Whig*; he since has done *the Lord knows what* fine *Tory* thing to merit a ——?

Not only the Duke of Kendal, but several other Whig Lords, have had their Eyes open'd since the Sitting of their own Blessed Parliament.

The Lord knows what brought *Madam* M—— from the Goal of *Monaghon*, *the Lord knows what* brought him here, sure 'twere VVitch Craft or some Craft?

Whatever Craft brought him over, the Nation has been beholding to him since, and is like to be again.

If a Certain Lord shou'd see a Naked Sword in a certain Lords Hand, he wou'd certainly have *the Lord knows what* in his Breeches, tho a Ribban were ty'd about his VVaste for a Charm?

If that valiant Champion that was so frighten'd at certain Lord he speaks of, had not known his Man, he would never passively have taken Ten Times the Affront from the D. of Ar——le, whom he knew would have accepted his Challenge.

If the Ribband was not ty'd about his VVaste for a Charm, *the Lord knows what* it was ty'd about him for?

Since his own Favorite Hero escap'd a Halter that he really deserv'd, I can't see why he should grudge the Lord he means a Ribbon, tho' it were something undeserv'd.

If the Lord knows what brings him to Town, *the Lord knows who* is with VVife at *Epsom*?

It may be the Grand Turk, *or the* Czar *of* Muscovy *I believe, as far as our Author* knows; *for* the Lord knows *the Wit of it consists in nothing* BUT THE LORD KNOWS WHAT, *which is indeed a smart Turn.*

And now that *I* have given my Courteous Reader several loose and incoherent Thoughts, which coming freely into my Head, were as freely sent out of it; *the Lord knows what* will be the Consequence of it.

And now, the Author, like the Fly on the Cart-Wheel, *having, as he fancies himself, rais'd* a mighty Dust; the Lord knows *'tis Ten Thousand Pities he should not be rewarded at the* Carts-Arse.

If it shou'd take with the Town, as it has a Title to it in some Measure, as being new and like the *French* and *South-Sea* Security, having little in it; *The Lord knows what I* may write next?

'Tis not the first Piece of Ribbaldry the Town has lik'd, nor won't be the last, 'tis probable, if our Author Writes any more.

If through the ill Taste of the Age, and their great Aversion to Truth in Print, it shou'd not take, *the Lord knows what* my Bookseller will say to me; for he has great Hopes in it.

If thro' the ill taste of the Age, the Author should come to be Flogg'd for it, I suppose it won't be his Booksellers fault.

In

In short, I beg all my Readers to like it, and it being usual now adays to act against ones Conscience, to commend it tho' they dislike it, for being something Vain, their Applause will do me *the Lord knows what* Kindness and Pleasure.

If the Author will promise to Write such another smart Piece to morrow, I'll engage him the Applause of all the Fools in the Kingdom.

And now remembring the Old *English* Proverb, *Short and Sweet*, I shall only wish my Reader a happy New-Year, and assure him that I have by the Press sent him the *the Lord knows what* for a New-Years Gift. *And so good buy.*

Long enough, 'Faith, to bring in question another Proverb, A Fools Bolt is soon shot.

Ridentem *dicere* verum quid vetat, *Hor.*

As in the Gay Fables Morals are convey'd,
So why mayn't Truth in jesting Terms be said.

Ridentibus arridet Vultus:

When Authors falsly to it make Pretence,
Why may not Nonsense pass as well as Sense?

FINIS.